



*The ASTROLOGER.*

**A** Stargazer out late at night,  
 With eyes and thoughts turn'd both  
 upright,  
 Tumbled by chance into a well,  
 (A dismal story this to tell;  
 He roar'd and sob'd, and roar'd again,  
 And curs'd the Bear and Charles's Wain.

His

His woeful cries a neighbour brought,  
 Let's learn'd, but wiser far in thought;  
 ' My friend, quoth he, you're much misled,  
 ' With stars to trouble thus your head;  
 ' Since you with these misfortunes meet,  
 ' For want of looking to your feet.

*MORAL.*

This suits your fools of ev'ry kind,  
 Who never their own business mind.

